THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

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TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

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Letters addressed to the Editors, must in all cases be post paid.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Extract.—He builds too low who builds his hopes beneath the skies. Let us then be chiefly anxious respecting the present that we may know how to profit best by it, and respecting the future only as it is connected with our interests in another world. Behold the various exquisite scenes which open before our eyes as we proceed in our walk. Look at that path which winds before us till it is lost in shade.—See how beautiful its borders are diversified with plants of every tint and every form. Mark how the light breaks in from above, and how it trembles among the leaves. Listen to the note of the wood pigeon, the distant lowing of the cattle, and the bark of the watch dog. How beautiful, how delightful is this scene and its attendant circumstances!

Yet all the earth is changeable. The yellow tints of autumn have already began to discolor the leaves; the winds will speedily lay those leaves in the dust; and the whole face of nature will soon be veiled in the snowy mantle of winter. All these circumstances, therefore, all these changes, even to the falling of a leaf, ought to be received by us as so many warnings not to rest in present scenes, but to press forward towards those which are eternal. And although there is nothing in this sentiment which has not been repeated a thousand times, yet I believe it cannot be too often repeated or too deeply felt.

The Ancient Greek and Roman Table.—The difference between the diet of the ancients and that of the moderns is very striking. The ancient Greeks and Romans used no alcoholic liquor, it being unknown to them; nor coffee, nor tea, nor chocolate, nor sugar, nor even butter; for Galen says he had seen butter but once in his life. They were ignorant of the greater number of our original spices, as clove, nutmeg, mace, ginger, Jamaica pepper, curry, pimento. They used neither buckwheat, nor French beans, nor spinnach, nor sago, tapioca, salad, arrow-root, nor potato, nor its varieties not even the common, but a sort of marsh grown bean; nor many of our fruits, as the orange, or tamarind, nor American maize.—On the other hand, they ate substances which we now neglect—the mallow, the herb or ox-tongue, the sweet acorn, the lupin. They used radish, lettuce, sorrel. They liked the flesh of wild asses, of little dogs, of the dormouse, of the fox, of the bear. They ate the flesh of parroquets, and other rare birds, and of lizards. They were fond of a great many fish, and shell fish, which we now hold in no esteem. They employed as seasonings, rue and assafœtida.—*Dr. Dick's Diet and Regimen.*

From the Charleston Courier.

THE NOBLE SCIENCE OF LAW.

A gentleman of the profession, now no more, of the Western Circuit, defended a client for hog stealing, but notwithstanding his efforts a conviction was had. The Act of Assembly in describing this offence, says—"If any person shall be indicted and found guilty of stealing any sheep, goats or hogs, he, she or they, shall be subject to a fine or penalty of five pounds sterling, for each and every sheep goat or hog, for stealing of which, he, she or they may be convicted as aforesaid." The next section imposes whipping in default of payment of the fine.

Upon the trial it came out in evidence, that the hog stolen was a *pig*. Among the other grounds, in arrest of judgment, and for a new trial, was one which went to the merits of the case, viz:—"That the defendant was found guilty of stealing a *hog*, when the evidence only established that he stole a pig, which was no offence under the statute.

Judge Nott, who was the presiding Justice, asked the learned advocate if he intended to press that ground?

Advocate. Certainly I shall press that ground, it is my chief reliance in the case.

Judge Nott. You then say a pig is not a hog?

Advocate. Certainly. What would your honor call a young sheep?

Judge Nott. A lamb.

Advocate. What is a young goat?

Judge Nott. A kid.

Advocate. A young dog?

Judge Nott. A puppy.

Advocate. The young of the domestic hen.

Judge Nott. A chicken.

Advocate. The young of the gaudy butterfly.

Judge Nott. A worm.

Advocate. I think your honor will now see that I have a most ample and irresistible defence, and in the course of my argument, I will be able fully to satisfy the Court on the point. The learned gentleman proceeded in the case.

ARGUMENT.

May it please your honors. My unfortunate client has been convicted of hog stealing against the most positive testimony. All the witnesses for the prosecution declared the animal taken to be a pig. (Laughter.) Now, I would ask if a *pig* can grunt? If so, then he can be no hog. When a man says he will go the *whole hog, bristles and all*, he cannot mean a pig for a pig has no bristles, and is but the carcass of a hog. (Laughter.) If your honor was to send your servant to market to buy a pig, and he brought you home a hog weighing 300 lbs., I apprehend you would not consider him as having obeyed your orders. (Laughter.) When you speak of a man, you certainly do not mean an infant at the bosom of its mother. If he be one and twenty years of age, he will be a man, but until then, he is an infant in law and fact. When a pig can grunt he is a hog, and not till then. (Laughter.) I shall urge the point no further.

From the United States Gazette.

RICHARD HURDIS: or the avenger of Blood. A Tale of Alabama. Philadelphia, E. L. Carey and A. Hart.

A fine, masculine novel, by some unknown hand, said to be a person of considerable eminence, whose name, if disclosed, would alone give extensive circulation to the work. But his name is withheld from personal considerations. The story is one of crime and bloodshed, founded on facts not very remote, and disclosing appalling scenes of iniquity in our own country. The author has displayed unusual ability for narrative and characterization.—The story is a simple one, and the narrator goes straight forward to the conclusion, without suffering the reader's interest to flag from beginning to end.

In order to give our readers a just conception of the writer's powers in description and character, we will select a chapter. To comprehend it fully, the reader must understand that Ben Pickett has been hired by John Hurdis to shoot his brother, Richard Hurdis, the narrator. He has lain in ambush, and shot William Carrington, Richard's travelling companion, by mistake, and returned to his employer, without discovering the error, to claim his reward. The scene between them will bear comparison with Shakspeare's between Hubert and King John, in similar circumstances.

"The murderer of William lay close in the thicket after he had done the deed. The murderer was Ben Pickett, and, as the reader may have divined already, his victim had perished through mistake. The fatal cause of this was in his employment of my horse—a circumstance forced upon him by the necessities of his flight. Pickett knew the horse and looked no farther. It was a long shot, from a rising ground above, where the umbrage was thick and at such a distance that features were not clearly distinguishable. The dress of William unfortunately helped the delusion. It was almost entirely like mine. We had been so completely associated together for years, that our habits and tastes in many respects had become assimilated. The murderer, having satisfied himself—which he did at a glance—that the horse was mine, it was the prompt conclusion of his mind, that I was the rider. Crime is seldom deliberate—the mere act I mean—the determination may be deliberately enough made; but the blow is most usually given in haste, as if the criminal dreaded that he might shrink from an act already resolved upon. Pickett did not trust himself to look a second time before pulling trigger. Had he suffered the rider to advance ten paces more, he would have withdrawn the sight. The courage of man is never certain but when he is doing what he believes to be right. The wrong doer may be desperate and furious, but he has no composed bearing. Pickett was of this sort. He shot almost instantly after seeing the horse. He was about to come forward when he saw the rider tumble; but the sudden approach of the pursuers, whose forms had been concealed by the narrow and enclosed "blind" through which they passed, compelled him to resume his position and remain quiet. He saw them take charge of the body, but had little idea that their aim, like his own, had been vulturous. He saw them busy about the prey which his blow had struck down, but concluded that they were friends seeking to succor and to save. Under any circumstances, his hope of plunder was now cut off, and he silently withdrew into the forest where his horse had been hidden, and hurriedly re-mounting, commenced his return to Marengo. But an eye was upon him that never lost sight of him. The keen hunter that Matthew Webber had set upon his path, had found his track, and pursued it with the unerring scent of the blood-hound. More than once the pursuer could have shot down the fugitive with a weapon as little anticipated, and as unerring as that which he himself had employed; but he had no purpose of this sort in view. He silently followed on—keeping close watch upon every movement, yet never suffering himself to be seen.—When the murderer paused by the way-side, he halted also; when he sped forwards, he too relaxed his reins; and he drew them up finally only, when he beheld the former, with an audacity which he never showed while I dwelt in Marengo, present himself at the entrance of my father's plantation, and requested to see my brother. The pursuer paused also at this moment, and entering a little but dense wood on one side of the road, quietly dismounted from his horse which he fastened in the deepest thicket, and, under cover of the under brush, crept forward as nearly as he could, to the place where Pickett waited, without incurring any risk of detection.

It was not long before John Hurdis came to the gate, and his coward soul made its appearance in his face, the moment that he saw his confederate. His lips grew livid and quivered—his cheeks were whiter than his shirt, and his voice so feeble, when he attempted to speak, that he could only articulate at all by uttering himself with vehemency and haste.

'Ah, Pickett, that you?—well? what?'

The murderer had not alighted from his horse, and he now simply bent forward to the other as he half whispered—

'It's all fixed, Squire. The nail's clinched.—You can take the road now when you please, and find nothing to trip you.'

'Ha! but you do not mean it, Ben?—It is not as you say?—You have not done it? Are you sure? Did you see?'

'It's done—I tell you, as sure's a gun.'

'He's dead then?' said John Hurdis in a husky whisper—'Richard Hurdis is dead you say?' and he tottered forward to the rider with a countenance in which fear and eagerness were so mingled as to produce an unquiet shrinking even in the bosom of his confederate.

'I've said it, 'Squire, and I'll say it again to please you. I had dead aim on his button—just here, (he laid his hand on his breast)—and I saw him tumble and come down all in a heap like a bag of feathers. There's no doctors can do him good now, I tell you. He's laid up so that they won't take him down again—nobody. You can go to sleep now when you please.'

The greatest felon of the two shrank back as he heard these words, and covered his face with his hands. He seemed scarce able to stand and leaned against the post of the gate for his support. A sudden shivering came over him, and when that passed off, he laughed brokenly as if with a slight convulsion, and the corners of his mouth were twitched until the tears started in his eyes. To what particular feeling, whether of remorse or satisfaction, he owed these emotions, it would be difficult for me to say, as it was certainly impossible for his comrade to conceive. Pickett looked on with wondering, and was half inclined to doubt whether his proprietor was not out of his wits.—But a few moments re-assured him as John Hurdis again came forward. His tones were most composed, and though still unsubdued, when he addressed him, and, perhaps, something more of human apprehension dwelt upon his countenance.

'You have told me, Ben Pickett, but I am not certain. Richard Hurdis was a strong man—he wouldn't die easily. He would fight—he would strike to the last. How could you stand against him? Why, Ben, he would crush you with a blow of his fist. He was monstrous strong.'

'Why, Squire, what are you talking about? Dick Hurdis was strong, I know, and stout-hearted. He would hold on till his teeth met, for there was no scare in him. But that's nothing to the matter now, for you see there was no fight at all. The rifle did the business—long shot and steady aim—so, you see, all his strength went for nothing.'

'But how could he let you trap him, Ben Pickett? Richard was suspicious and always on the watch. He wouldn't fall easily into trap. There must be some mistake, Ben—some mistake. You're only joking with me, Ben—you have not found him? he was too much ahead of you, and got off—well—it's just as well you let him go—I don't care, indeed—I'm almost glad you didn't reach him. He's in the 'Nation,' I suppose, by this time?'

'But I did reach him, 'Squire,' replied the other, not exactly knowing how to account for the purposeless tenor of John Hurdis' speech, and wondering much at the unlooked for relenting of purpose which it implied. There was something in this last sentence which annoyed Pickett as much as it surprised him. It seemed to imply that his employer might not be altogether satisfied with him when he became persuaded of the truth of what he said. He hastened therefore to reiterate his story.

'He'll never get nearer to the 'Nation' than he is now. I tell you, 'Squire, I came upon him on a by-road leading out from Tuscaloosa, that run along among a range of hills where I kept. There was a double hill close by, and the road run through it—it was a dark road. I tracked him and Bill Carrington twice over the ground. They had business farther down with a man named Webber, and they stopt all night with a Colonel Grafton. I got from one of his negroes all about it. Well, I watched when he was to come back. When I heard them making tracks, I put myself in the bush, clear ahead, in a place where they couldn't come upon me till I was clean out of reach. Soon he came running like mad, then I give it him, and down he came, I tell you, like a miller's bag struck all in a heap.'

'But that didn't kill him? He was only hurt! You're not sure, Ben, that he's dead? You didn't look at him closely?'

'No—dickens—they were too hard upon me for that. But I saw where I hit him, and I saw him tumble.'

'Who were upon you?" demanded Hurdis.

'Why, Bill Carrington, and the man he went to see, I suppose. I didn't stop to look, for, just as I sprawled him out, they came from the road behind him, and I saw no more. You didn't tell me that Bill Carrington was going with him.'

'No—I wasn't certain. I didn't know. But didn't Carrington come after you, when you shot Richard?'

'I reckon he was too much frightened—he jumped down beside the body, and that was all I stopped to see. I made off, and fetched a compass through the woods that brought me out with dry feet into another road. Then I kept on without stopping, and that's all I can tell you.'

'It was strange Bill Carrington didn't take after you—he's not a man to be frightened easily!'

'He didn't, though.'

'But you're not sure, Ben, after all? Perhaps you've only hurt him? You have not killed him, I think! It's a hard thing to shoot certain at a great distance—you were far off you say?'

'A hundred yards or so, and that's nothing being down hill too.'

'Richard was a tough fellow.'

'Tough or not, I tell you, 'Squire, he'll never trouble you again. It's all over with him. They've got him under ground before this time—I know by the sort of fall he gave that he hadn't any life left—he didn't know what hurt him.'

John Hurdis seemed convinced at last.

'And yet to think, Ben, that a man so strong as Richard should die so sudden. It was only four days ago that he had his hand on my throat—he had me down upon the ground—he shook me like a feather—and he spoke with a voice that went through me. I was like an infant in his hands—I felt that he could have torn me in two. And now, you say, he cannot lift an arm to help himself!'

'No, not to wave off a buzzard from his carrion,' was the reply.

The arm of John Hurdis fell on the neck of Pickett's horse at these words, and his eyes, with a vacant stare, were fixed upon the ridge. After a brief pause, he also proceeded in a muttered soliloquy, rather than an address to his hearer:

'If Richard would have gone off quietly, and let me alone—if—but what's the use to talk of that now? He passed, but again began in similar tones and a like spirit. 'He was too rash—too tyrannical. Flesh and blood could not bear with him, Ben. He would have mastered all around him if he could—trampled upon all—suffered no life to any—spared no feelings. He was cruel—cruel to you, and to me, and to all; and then to drag me from my horse and take me—his own brother—by the throat! But it's all over now. He has paid for it, Ben—I wish he hadn't done it, though—for then—but no matter—this talk's all very useless now.'

Here he recovered himself, and in more direct and calmer language, thus continued, while giving his agent a part of the money which he had promised him.

'Go now, Pickett, to your own home. Let us not be seen together much. Take this money—'tisn't all I mean to give you. I will bring you more.'

The willing fellow pocketed the price of blood, and made his acknowledgements. Thanks too were given by the murderer, as if the balance of credit lay with him who paid in money for the life of his fellow creature.

'I will come to you to-night,' continued Hurdis: 'I would hear all of this business. I would know more. Stay! What is that? Some one comes: hear you nothing, Ben?'

Guilt had made my wretched brother doubly a coward. The big sweat came out and stood upon his forehead, and his eyes wore the irresolute expression of one about to fly. The composure with which his companion looked round, half re-assured him.

'No—there's nobody,' said the other—'a squirrel jumped in the wood, perhaps.'

'Well—I'll come to-night, Ben—I'll meet you at the Willows.'

'Won't you come to the house, 'Squire?'

'No!' was the abrupt reply. The speaker recollected his late interview with the stern wife of his colleague, and had no desire to encounter her again—'No—Ben, I'll be at the Willows.'

'What time, 'Squire?'

'I can't say, now—but you'll hear my signal. Three hoots and a long bark.'

'Very good—I'll be sure.'

John Hurdis remained at the gate a long time after Pickett rode away. He watched his retreating form while it continued in sight, then seated himself on the ground where he had been standing; and unconsciously, with a little stick, began to draw characters in the sand. To the labors of his fingers his mind seemed to be utterly heedless, until aroused to a sense of what he was doing and where he sat, by the approach of some of the field negroes returning from the labors of the days. He started to his feet as he heard their voices, but how did his guilty heart tremble, when his eye took in the letters that he had unwittingly traced upon the sand. The word 'murderer' was distinctly written in large characters before his eyes. With a desperate but trembling haste as if he dreaded lest other eyes should behold it too, he dashed his feet over the letters, nor stayed his efforts even when they were perfectly obliterated. Fool that he was—of what avail was all his toil? He might erase the guilty letters from the sand, but they were written upon his soul in characters that no hand could reach, and no labors obliterate. The fiend was there in full possession, and his tortures were only now begun."

There are other scenes in the novel not inferior to this. It is needless to say that the writer is a first rate hand.

Examination in Law and Physic.—Our men folks, if they can't get through a question how beautifully they can get round it, can't they? Nothing ever stops them. I had two brothers, Joseph and Eldad, one was a lawyer and the other a doctor.—They were talking about their examination one night at a huskin frolic, up to the Governor Ball's big stone barn at Slickville. Says Jesse, when I was examined, the judge asked me about real estate; and, says he Joseph, says he, what's a fee? Why, says I, Judge, it depends on the matter of the case. In a common one, says I, I call six dollars a pretty fair one; but Lawyer Webster has got afore now, I have heard tell, 1000 dollars, that I do call a fee. Well, the Judge he larfed nearly to split his sides, (thinks I, old chap, you'll burst like a steam byler if you hav'nt got a safety valve somewhere or another) and, says he, I vow that's superfine; I'll endorse your certificates for you, young man; there's no fear of you, young man; there's no fear of you, you'll pass the inspection brand, any how:

Well says Eldad, I hope I may be shot if the same thing didn't even almost happen to me at my examination. They axed me a nation site of questions; some on 'em I could answer, and some on 'em no soul could, right off the real at a word, without a little cypherin." At last they axed me, "How would you calculate to put a patient into a sweat, when common modes wouldn't do, how?" "Why," says I, "I'd do as Doctor Comfort Payne served father." "And how was that," said they. "Why," says I, "he put him in such a sweat as I never seed him in afore, in all my born days, since I was raised, by sending in his bill, and if that didn't sweat him, it's a pity: it was an active dose, you may depend." "I guess that ere chap has cut his eye teeth," said the President, "let him pass as approbated." —*Sam Slick.*

Excellent Advice.—Never attribute sinister motives to a person because you do not understand his actions.—Allow him the best motives, and you will be right in a large majority of cases; and, even when you err, it will be on the side of charity, the greatest virtue that man possesses. As you would have others judge you in kindness, so do you extend to them the same consideration.

AGRICULTURAL.

IS EVERY THING RIGHT?

This is a question which every farmer should put to himself as he commences his labor of the field; for if there is a defect in the beginning, it is possible he may labor on through the whole season to little or no effect.

It is essential to success in farming that there should be a plan; and equally so, that the plan should be a good one. Farming at random is seldom profitable. Every thing should be done by a system,—the division and arrangement of the fields; the rotation of the crops, the adaption of the culture and the crops to the soil; and these plans should be right at first or all will continue to grow wrong.

Are your farming tools in order?—and are they all of good quality? Don't imagine that you are going to save any thing in the end, by using worn-out, ill-constructed implements of husbandry. A good plough, harrow, hoe or scythe will pay for themselves in a season by goodness and ease of working, over a clumsy inferior article. Are all these things right?

How are your fences? None of our business, some may reply; but it will be the business of your animals, and those of your neighbors to examine them thoroughly before the summer comes round; and if not right they will be sure to find it out, and the report will be accordingly. If any wall has fallen down let it be carefully replaced: if rails have been blown off by the winter wind, see that they are all laid in their place; have stakes been frozen out, drive them over; and remember that most of the neighborhood hard feeling that exists, might be prevented by a few hours examination and repair of outside fences. Look to it then that these are all right.

Have you made proper provision for the moral and intellectual culture of yourself and family? It is all important that every thing should be right on this point, for on no one would a mistake be so fatal as on this. Newspapers, books, schools and the religious institutions of society, should be at command and enjoyed; for indolence and inaction is as fatal to the mind as to the body, and without sound morals, and general knowledge, no man can be adequately prepared to act his part in a free country and popular government like ours. Be careful that all is right here; and begrudge not the trifling expenses the attainment of such good may require.—*The Genesee Farmer.*

Cure for Warts.—A subscriber in Canada says—"When I was a school boy, I had a large wart upon my thumb. My teacher told me to rub the wart against my front teeth as soon as I awoke in the morning, for a number of mornings, and it would soon disappear. I obeyed him, and my wart disappeared in less than two weeks, without pain, except in the act of rubbing. I may add that I have had warts at times since, (being now fifty-four years of age,) and the same means applied for a short time always removed them."—*Ib.*

SHEEP WORM.

There is a fly that deposites its eggs in the nostrils of sheep, usually in August and September, where it hatches, and then makes its way up into the head and often causes death. The frequent application of tar to the nose of sheep, is considered the best preventive. Put tar on boards and strew on salt, and the sheep will smear their noses with tar in eating the salt. The following method is recommended by some sheep masters. Take a small log, dress it a little upon the upper side, bore holes into it with a large auger at short intervals, about two or three inches deep, fill these holes with salt, and with a brush apply tar as often as once a week around the holes, and give the sheep daily access to the salt. A small quantity of tar frequently given to sheep is considered conducive to their health. Alexander Reed, Esq., of Washington county, Pa., observes, "we have long been satisfied that the use of tar as a medicine or condiment for sheep has not been duly appreciated.—The cough and foul nose, I am disposed to think, are both produced from the same disease. When we notice them we lose no time in removing them from the flock, *and make a free use of tar.* It rarely fails to effect a cure in a few days, unless the animal is old or unsound."—*Farm. & Gardr.*

IMPROVEMENT OF CORN.

We are happy to notice in the patent office some beautiful samples of corn, deposited by Thomas N. Baden, who resides near Nottingham, Prince George county, Maryland. The stalks have 6, 7, and 8 ears on them respectively. Mr. Baden has raised this kind of corn to its present state of perfection by 24 years' careful examination. Many small parcels were last year distributed by the commissioners of patents, (the Hon. H. L. Ellsworth,) and in this way the corn has been happily introduced into the southern and western states. 100 bushels can be raised to an acre of rich land, and and it is said 125 have been raised to an acre in the Wabash valley.—*Globe.*

Mr. Baden has made this corn thus productive by carefully selecting the seed for twenty-four years. He took the best, and from stalks that had the most ears upon them. Every crop a farmer raises can be improved by the same process. But unfortunately too many think "any thing will do for seed," and therefore send the best of every thing they raise to market. As long as this is practised, no improvement will be made. But by following Mr. Baden's example, great results may be produced.

An excellent pickle for Butter.—1 pail of water, 2 qts. fine salt, ½ lb. loaf sugar, 2 oz. saltpetre, well boiled and skimmed. Cover the butter entirely with this pickle, and it will keep sweet the year round.

MORAL EMPLOYMENT.

THE BIBLE.

Of all the books that God has bestowed on our apostate and orphan race, we are bound to say that the bible is the noblest and most precious. We bring not into comparison with this the glorious sun-light, nor the rich sustenance which is poured forth from the storehouse of the earth, though dust, to soar up into companionship with angels. The bible is the development of manhood's immortality, the guide which informs him how he may move off triumphantly from a contracted and temporary scene, and grasp destinies of unbounded splendor—eternity his lifetime, and infinity his home. It is the record, too, which tells that this rebellious section of God's unlimited empire is not excluded from our Maker's compassion; but that the creatures who move upon its surface, though they have barely sepulchred in sinfulness and corruption the magnificence of their nature, are yet so dear in their ruin to Him who formed them, that he bowed down the heavens in order to open their graves. O! you have only to think what a change would pass on the aspect of our race, if the Bible were suddenly withdrawn, and all remembrance of it swept away, and you arrive at some faint notion of the worth of the volume. Take from christendom the bible, and you have taken the moral chart by which alone its population can be guided. Ignorant of the truth of God, and only guessing at their own immortality, the sons of thousands would be as mariners tossed on a wide ocean without a star to guide, and without a compass by which to steer. The blue lights of the storm-fiend would burn ever in the shrouds; and when the tornado rushes across the waters, there would be heard nothing but the shriek of the terrified, and the groans of the departing. It were to mantle the earth with more than Egyptian darkness; it were to dry up the fountain of human happiness; it were to take life from our waters, and leave them stagnant, and the stars from our heavens and leave them in sackcloth, and the verdure from our valleys and leave them in barrenness; it were to make the present all recklessness; the future all hopelessness, the maniac's revelry, and the fiend's delight, if you could annihilate that precious volume which tells us of God and of Christ, and unfolds immortality, and instructs in duty and woos to glory. Such is the Bible.

Prize it, ye youth, and study it more and more. Prize it, ye aged, for it leads to the New Jerusalem. Prize it every one of ye, as you are intelligent, immortal beings—for it giveth understanding to the simple.—*Bishop Heber.*

An Overbearing Temper—Nothing shows a greater abjectness of spirit than an overbearing temper appearing in a person's behaviour to inferiors. To insult or abuse those who dare not answer again, is as sure a mark of cowardice as it would be to attack with a drawn sword a woman or a child. And wherever you see a person given to insult his inferiors, you may assure yourself he will crouch to his superiors; for the same baseness of mind will lead him to act the part of a bully to those who cannot resist, and of a coward to those who can. But though servants and other dependents may not have it in their power to retort in the same taste, the injurious usage they receive from their superiors, they are sure to be even with them by the contempt they themselves have for them, and the character they spread abroad of them through the world. Upon the whole, the proper behaviour to inferiors is, to treat them with generosity and humility; but by no means with familiarity on the one hand, or insolence on the other.

Benevolence.—True benevolence inspires with the love of justice, and prompts him in whose bosom it glows, neither to oppress the weak, to impose on the ignorant, nor to over-reach the unwary; but to give every man his due, and with steady and undeviating steps to walk in the hallowed path of equity. Deceit and dissimulation, fraud and falsehood, are far from the humble worshipper of God. Integrity is enthroned in his heart, truth dwells on his lips, and an enlightened sense of duty regulates the whole of his conduct. He faithfully performs every promise, and fulfils every engagement. Others respect and trust his word, because he respects and holds it sacred himself. His life is characterized by the simplicity of truth, and the dignity of virtue; and in dealing with him, they who have an opportunity of knowing his character place unbounded confidence in his justice and faithfulness.

We pity the man who has no religion in his heart—no high and irresistible yearning after a better and holier existence—who is contented with the sensuality and grossness of earth—whose spirit never revolts at the darkness of its prison-house, nor exults at the thought of its final emancipation. We pity him because he affords no evidence of his high origin, no manifestation of that intellectual prerogative, which render him the delegate lord of the visible creation. He can rank no higher than animal nature—the spiritual could never stoop so low. To seek for beastly excitements—to minister with a bountiful hand to depraved and strong appetites—are the attributes of the animal alone. To limit our hopes and aspirations to this life, and the world, is like remaining forever in the place of our birth without ever lifting the veil of the visible horizon which bent over our infancy.

There is religion in every thing around us; calm and holy religion in the unbreathing things of nature, which man would do well to imitate. It is a meek and blessed influence, stealing in as it were, upon the heart. It comes quietly and without excitement. It has no terror—no gloom in its approaches. It does not rouse up the passions; it is untrammelled by the creeds and unshadowed by the superstitions of men. It is from the hands of the Author, and growing from the immediate presence of the great spirit, which pervades and quickens. It is written on the arched sky. It looks from every star. It is on the sailing clouds and in the invisible wind. It is among the hills and valleys of the earth—where the shrubless mountain pierces the thin atmosphere of the eternal winter—or where the mighty forest fluctuates before the strong wind, with its dark waves of green foliage. It is spread out like a legible language upon the broad face of the unsleeping ocean. It is the poetry of nature. It is that which lifts the spirit within us, until it is tall enough to overlook the shadows of our place of probation—which breaks, link after link, the chains which bind us to materiality, and opens to our imagination a world of spiritual beauty and holiness.—*J. G. Whittier.*

Female Easiness.—A circumstance occurred at Newport (says a correspondent of a Bristol paper,) on Monday last, which shows how unbridled are the passions of some ladies when thwarted in their inclinations by their husbands. A woman by the name of Philips, wished to attend a fashionable bazaar, given for the benefit of the new church; but her husband objected, on account of her services being required at home, upon which she declared, if he did not allow her to go she would immediately chop off her finger. The threat was of course treated with contempt, but strange to say, she carried her intention into effect, and no sooner was one off than a second shared the fate; when, with the most extraordinary perseverance, she exclaimed, "Here's to go at the hand." The hatchet for that was the instrument used, immediately fell just below the wrist, and severed the whole of the tendons, but without injuring bone. Mr. Harry Fry, a surgeon, was sent for, and the lady was destined to undergo a second infliction, by having both the stumps amputated, and her mutilated hand was dressed. She declared in the presence of that gentleman, although she regretted the loss of her fingers, she would do the same thing again rather than any restraint should be put upon her reasonable inclinations.—*Bath (Eng.) Journal.*

From the Pennsylvanian.

NEW RUSSIAN PROCESS FOR WORKING CERTAIN GOLD ORES.

Several notices of a new and much vaunted process for working gold ores, lately tried in the mines of Siberia, have been given in our papers, but they have all been very brief, and utterly unintelligible. The following, translated from a Russian Gazette, sent by our minister, Mr Dallas, to a friend in Philadelphia, is full and explicit, and may be found to have an important bearing upon our American mining operations. Many of our ores, probably the greater part of them, contain quartz and pyrites, and might, no doubt, be successfully fluxed by the method described in this paper, some what modified. The production of the ores would undoubtedly be greatly increased by this process, but whether this increase would compensate for the consumption of fuel and of fluor spar, is a question which can be answered only by practical experiment on a large scale.

In our translation, we have given the weights of the ores in Avoirdupois pounds, and of the gold in grains and pennyweights, Troy; and on the authority of Kelley's Cambyst, have supposed the *Zolotnick* = 658 grains; 96 zolotnicks = *one Russian pound*, = 0.9026 lbs. avoirdupois; 40 Russian pounds = *one Pound* = 36.1054 lbs.

U. S. M.

Translated from the St. Petersburg Journal of Sept. 23d, 1837.

Auriferous sands have been worked, in different parts of the world, from the most distant periods, but the means of separating the gold has been every where confined to the simple method of washing. It was not imagined that other means could be found that would present results far more advantageous.

In Russia, where the working of auriferous sands ores become of great importance, the attention of government has been naturally directed to giving, to the methods in general use, all the perfection of which they are susceptable, and accordingly the establishments at the foot of the Oural mountains and in Siberia have acquired a marked superiority over those in Transylvania and in South America. Still there was reason to believe, that, in spite of every care, a considerable portion of the gold contained in the sand was lost in the process.

The beds of auriferous sands are composed of pebbles of different sizes enveloped in a kind of very fine yellowish earth. It is evident, therefore, that washing could extract only the gold contained in this earth. If the pebbles contained any, it would remain undisturbed; and besides, there was reason to fear that the water, while carrying the earthy portions over the inclined planes, would also carry with them the finest and lightest particles of gold.

These evils did not escape the attention of government; and, being informed that in Hungary and the Tyrol, auriferous sands, reduced to powder and moistened with water, had been worked by the method of amalgamation, orders were immediately issued to try the same process at the Oural mines. At Zaloost, Col. Anosoff was instructed to make a series of experiments, upon a large scale, for the purpose of determining the true proportion of gold contained in the auriferous sands, and the relative advantages of the different methods of working them. This officer has executed his commission with great success, and his researches have led to the most interesting and important results.

A mass of 361,000 lbs of sand, comparatively poor, was set apart for the purpose of the experiments, and was thoroughly mixed, so as to distribute the gold as equally as possible in every part of it. From this quantity 252,700 lbs were afterwards worked by the common process used in the shops of the Oural, namely, by washing over inclined planes. The product did not exceed 58 dwts of gold, corresponding to little more than half a grain to 100 lbs. Eighteen thousand pounds of sand, worked by hand, with the greatest care, on a small washing table, produced 6 dwts of gold or 8-10ths of a grain to the hundred pounds. A mass consisting of 86,978 lbs was then worked by the methods of washing and amalgamation combined, and produced more than 137 dwts, or 3½ grains to the 100 lbs, a result seven times greater than by the ordinary process.

Having thus made trial of the different means of working, Col. Anosoff determined to extend his researches still further. He began by taking 361 lbs. of sand, already worked by the process of washing, and regarded without value, and from it he extracted 12 dwts. of gold, by amalgamation; corresponding to 80 grains in 100 lbs. From 902,000 lbs of pebbles, pounded fine and mixed with water, he obtained, by amalgamation, 6 grains of gold, being .0007 of a grain in 100 lbs.

It follows, from these experiments, not only that the pebbles, on which the washing cannot operate, contain a sensible quantity of gold, but that the greater part of the metal, in the finest sand, is carried off by the action of the water, instead of remaining on the inclined planes.

After all these experiments, it was important to determine, by some more efficient and certain means, the true quantity of gold contained in the auriferous sands. For this purpose 9 lbs of sand, which produced by washing 0,8 grains in 100 lbs, was digested in nitro-muriatic acid, and the gold was precipitated by sulphate of iron. The result of repeated experiments was always the same: 9 lbs. of sand produced, by this means, 7½ grains of gold; which is 83 grains to the 100 lbs, or more than 100 times the quantity separated by the ordinary process.

This discovery might well surprise even those who made it, for no one had ever suggested that the sands of the Oural could be so rich. Still it appeared extremely difficult to extract this treasure by any truly advantageous method. To repeat on a great scale, the chemical operations which had proved so successful, to dissolve the precious metal contained in enormous masses of sand by means of acids, was evidently impracticable. Even the process of amalgamation was too costly to be generally used, and moreover it had been proved that the mercury absorbed but a small proportion of the gold contained in the sand.

Col. Anosoff, therefore, determined to try the effect of smelting auriferous sands. He hoped that the oxide of iron, which they contain, would be converted into cast iron by the action of the fire, and would absorb, at the same time, a large part of the gold contained in the sand. It appeared easy to extract, afterwards, the gold from the iron, by means of sulphurous acid. All these operations succeeded perfectly, and the following are the results of the experiments made, first on a small, and afterwards on a large scale:

1. Nine pounds of sand, mixed with powdered charcoal and fluor spar, and melted in a crucible, produced 6.85 grains of gold; 100 lbs, therefore, would produce 76 grains, being nearly 95 times as much as by the ordinary process.

2. The fusion of 101,745 lbs of sand, performed in air furnaces, led also to satisfactory results. From this mass, which would have yielded, by washing, only 58 dwts. there were extracted 1805 lbs of cast iron, containing 1580½ dwts of gold—a quantity 27 times greater than would have been obtained by the old process.

3. Sand weighing 25,021 lbs, and 5488 lbs of fluor spar, melted in a furnace destined for fluxing copper, produced 720 lbs of iron, containing 1198½ dwts of gold. Submitted to the action of water over inclined planes, this sand would have produced but 13½ dwts of gold. 87 times less.

It is easy to perceive the importance of these discoveries, and how much this may be said to increase the value of the auriferous sands of Oural and the Altai. At first sight, indeed, we might be led to suppose that it would be easy to add annually to the imperial treasure twenty or thirty times more gold than has been heretofore produced in the mines of Siberia. We must not, however, count upon such an increase of production. Vast as are the forests of the Oural, they could not long furnish the charcoal necessary for fluxing the enormous quantities of sand worked every year by washing. But it is probable that hereafter a greater quantity of metal may be extracted, with a less consumption of sand so that Russia need never apprehend the failure of this source of riches. The beds of auriferous sand discovered daily in the Oural mountains and the Altai are so numerous and extensive, that it was difficult to foresee a time at which even the present mode of working would exhaust them; but this term will be still further extended if the new process shall be adopted. To obtain 631,814 dwts of gold, by the method of washing, more than 480 millions of pounds of sand were necessary: by the method of fluxing, 27 millions would be sufficient. Hence we may regard the mineral wealth of Siberia as inexhaustible, especially as the sand already worked by the old method, and standing in heaps around the laboratories, may be subjected to the process of fluxing with great advantage.

From the New York Courier & Enquirer.

A correspondence had taken place, which will be found between Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Stevenson in reference to certain offensive expressions alleged to have been used by the former gentleman touching the slave-holding relations of the American minister.

LONDON, August 15.

THE AMERICAN MINISTER AND MR. O'CONNELL.

23 PORTLAND PLACE, Aug. 9.

SIR: My attention has been called to the publication in the last Spectator of a speech which purports to have been delivered by you at a public meeting in Birmingham, in which you are reported to have used the following language in relation to myself:

"I believe their very Ambassador here is a slave-breeder, one of those beings who rear up slaves for the purpose of traffic. Is it possible that America would send here a man who trafficks in blood, and who is a disgrace to human nature?"

I desire to know from you whether this is a correct report of what you said on that occasion, and with that view address to you this communication.

I am, Sir, very respectfully, your ob't. servant,
A. STEVENSON.

To Daniel O'Connell, Esq. &c.

16 PALL-MALL, Aug. 10.

SIR: In consequence of your letter of yesterday's date I examined the report of my speech at Birmingham in the *Spectator* of the 4th inst., and have no hesitation in saying that the paragraph you have selected is not a correct report of what I said on that occasion.

The very next sentence, does, to my mind, show that the report could not be correct, and having examined another report since, as well as from distinct recollection. I repeat, that the report is not correct.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your very ob't. servt.
DANIEL O'CONNELL

33 PORTLAND PLACE, Aug. 11, 1838.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of last evening, in answer to the one from myself of the preceding day.

Presuming that you intended your reply as a disavowal of the offensive expressions contained in that part of your reported speech which had allusion to myself, and to which your attention was called, I am satisfied with the answer you have given.

As an incorrect report of your speech has been made public through the press, I beg to inform you that I deem it due to myself that the correspondence which has taken place should also be published.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob'dt. sert.
A. STEVENSON.

To D. O'Connell, Esq., &c.

The Temperance Festival at Liverpool, in July last, according to the Liverpool papers, was a glorious affair. All the various societies accompanied with a band of music, appeared in procession, with banners, on which various mottos, &c were inscribed. The Jordon street Benefit Society, had a banner 14 feet 6 inches in depth, and hung on poles 19 feet long—on it was painted a representation of Christ and the Woman of Samaria. It was carried by ten men. The procession passed through all the principal streets, and were seven hours and a half on their route, a longer period than was probably occupied by any procession before.

In the evening, tea parties were given in various parts of the town—at some places, balls and dances. There were also several public meetings, one of which was in the open air opposite the railway station.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY: 1838

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 4, ~~1838~~

"Awake ye that slumber, and arise."—It is only necessary that our people should awake from their lethargy, and exert themselves *now* to secure to the South that degree of prosperity which her immense resources would at once ensure, under a healthy state of action. The people of Georgia are moving with energy in the great cause; they see plainly that *now* is the time for action; we must "do or die;"—procrastination is not only "the thief of time," but not unfrequently the sole cause of defeat in great objects;—delay in this matter will not be injurious, but fatal;—our only hope of redemption is to move at once and unitedly, and the result will crown us with a state of prosperity beyond our anticipations. Fayetteville has moved in the cause, as will be seen by the proceedings of her meeting in another column; we hope soon to see every county in the State doing likewise.

ALABAMA.—The relative strength of parties in the next Legislature of this State is stated by the papers to be on joint ballot, 85 in favor of the Administration, and 40 opposed to it.

ILLINOIS.—It has now been certainly ascertained that Carlin, the administration candidate, is elected Governor of this State.

ANOTHER NAME.—The Bank men in New York for some time past have been in the practice of calling their opponents, "the glorious democracy," by the musical name of the "*Loco-foco*" party. The "democracy," sensible of the honor of this new appellation, have been racking their wits to find out one of corresponding euphony, and beauty for their opponents, and have at last succeeded in selecting one which, for music, rivals the other; they now call the Bank men, the "*hoco-poco*" party. Henceforth we may expect to see these beautiful names, "*loco-focos*, and *hoco-pocos*," flowing side by side in their party warfare.

What the people have to do is to take care that neither party plays the game of *hocus-pocus* on them.

Gen. Hamilton has succeeded in the object of his mission to England, having effected a loan of two millions for the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road Company, "on the most advantageous terms," as he says;—this gratifying intelligence leaves no room for doubt that the grand, and noble enterprise for which the Company was formed, will be accomplished without further delay or difficulty.

Gen. Lamar has been elected President, and Judge Burnet Vice President of Texas by large majorities.

The Banks of New Orleans have unanimously fixed upon the 1st of January next, as a period for the resumption of specie payments.

SUMMARY OF LATE FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.—The Steam packet Great Western arrived in New York as expected on the 24th ult., having made the passage out in 13½ days, bringing the large number of 143 cabin passengers.

The Great Western experienced very severe weather on her passage, which fully tested her good qualities, and goes far to prove the safety of Atlantic Steam Navigation;—the accounts which she brings in relation to the crops are of a much more favorable character than had been anticipated.

The papers represent the weather as having been "glorious" for harvesting, and from their aggregated statements it was concluded that the crop would be nearly if not quite an average one.—This news had occasioned a declension of 25 cents in the price of flour in New York. The state of the Cotton market was about the same as at the last advices,—prices had remained firm.

The French Government has formally demanded the expulsion of Prince Louis Bonaparte from the Swiss Territory.

France.—An expedition consisting of three men of war vessels have been despatched from Brest, to proceed to Mexico, and aid in the blockade of that country.

Russia.—An ordinance has been lately issued by which the Poles are forbidden to wear the Polish costume, and are commanded to assume the Russian;—they are told that it is more economical!!

Talk of beauty! says the "Mobile Examiner." Those eyes are most beautiful which beam unceasing sweetness; those lips are most luscious which speak the softest and kindest words; and that form which is busy in doing kind actions is the lightest, and most pleasing.

ELECTIONS.

Elections have, within a few days past, taken place in Georgia and Maryland, the returns of which we have not, of course, received yet. From what they come on in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and in New York the first monday in November, that in a few weeks we shall be able to form a correct idea of the state of parties throughout the country.

James K. Polk, in Tennessee, has declared himself a candidate for the office of Governor.

In our last week's paper was inserted an interesting letter in relation to the Cherokee country in this State;—the letter we extracted from the "Standard;"—it was written to Gov. Dudley;—the omission of writing it was omitted by mistake.

It is stated in a Florida paper that the whole coast of that Territory, from Mesquito to Cape Sable, is in the quiet possession of the Indians, who are recruiting their forces, and preparing provisions for the winter campaign.

A duel has been fought in Paris by two men with pistols, charged with ball; after they had twice exchanged shots unsuccessfully, the seconds interfered, and forced them off;—the cause of course, love, and a young gentleman.

The "Great Western" is estimated to have cleared by her last trip $27,850.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.—MR. ORR, the present Administration, has been elected, without opposition, as we understand, in this County to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. HUTCHINSON.

Col. WM. LINDSAY, of the U. S. Army, died at Huntsville, Alabama, on the 16th ult.

No new cases of Yellow-Fever have occurred in Mobile since the two first reported;—the general health of the city is stated to be good.

A case of Hydrophobia lately occurred in Petersburg, Va.; a young man, 19 years of age, died in all the agonies of that dreadful disease.

The following description of a Natural curiosity in Texas, is extracted from the Houston Telegraph:"

This singular mountain or hill is situated at the head waters of the Sandy—a small tributary of the Colorado, about 80 miles from Bastrop, in a northwesterly direction. It is about three hundred feet high, and appears to be an enormous opal, partly imbeded in the earth. When the sun shines the light is reflected from its polished surface from an immense mirror, and the whole mountain glows with such a dazzling radiance, that the beholder who views it even from the distance of four or five miles, is unable to gaze upon it without experiencing a painful sensation, similar to that which is felt when looking upon the rising sun. The ascent of this hill is so very gradual, that persons can easily walk up to the top; but the rock is so smooth and slippery, that those who make the attempt are compelled to wear moccasins or stockings instead of shoes. This fact, together with the name of the place, Holy Mountain, remind the visitant forcibly of the command made to Moses at Mount Horeb, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet," &c. The Commanches regard this hill with religious veneration, and Indian Pilgrims frequently resort to it from the remotest borders of this tribe, to perform their Paynim rites upon its summit.

At a meeting of the citizens of the Town of Fayetteville, held in the Town Hall, on Tuesday, September 25th, 1838, to take into consideration the objects of the contemplated Internal Improvement Convention, to be held in Raleigh in December next, Thos. N. Cameron, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Arch'd A. T. Smith appointed Secretary.

Thos. L. Hybart introduced the following Preamble and Resolutions which were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, At a Convention held in the Town of Greensborough, on the 4th of July last, it was recommended to the people of North Carolina to hold a State Convention at the City of Raleigh in the month of December next, to consider and adopt some effective plan for improving the condition of the State and developing her resources. And whereas, the citizens of the Town of Fayetteville have ever felt a deep interest in works of Internal Improvement, and are solicitous to see them prosecuted with energy and spirit: Therefore,

Resolved, That we approve the meeting proposed to be held in Raleigh, and will appoint delegates thereto.

Resolved, That it be recommended to our fellow citizens of the County of Cumberland to hold a public meeting at some early period, to appoint delegates to said Convention.

Resolved, That it be recommended to our fellow citizens of the State generally to hold meetings in their respective counties, and appoint delegates to said Convention to meet at the City of Raleigh on the 2d Monday in December next.

Resolved, further, That the Chairman of this meeting appoint a committee of five, to confer with our fellow citizens of the County; to appoint a meeting for the purpose of selecting delegates to the said Convention, and that they recommend a public meeting to be held during the week of the Superior Court.

The following gentlemen were named as the Committee:

Thos. N. Cameron, George McNeill, Wm. Winslow, Arch'd McLean, Jr., and Thos. L. Hybart.

THO. N. CAMERON, Ch'n.
A. A. T. SMITH, Sec'y.

Some years ago a noted warrior of the Pottawatamie tribe presented himself to the Indian agent at Chicago, as one of the chief men of the village he was serving, with the customary simplicity of the Indians that he was a very good man, and a great friend to the Americans, and concluding with a request for a dram of whiskey. The agent replied, that it was not his practice to give whiskey to good men, for that good men never asked for whiskey, and never drank it when voluntarily offered. That it was only Indians, only who demanded whiskey. "Then," replied the Indian quickly, in broken English, "you d—n a rascal."

MARRIED,

In Charlotte, N. C., on Thursday, the 20th inst., Col. THOMAS J. MOORE, of Carlton, Miss., (formerly of Spartanburg, S. C.) to Miss MARY ANN, daughter of Col. John Irvin, of Charlotte.

DIED,

In this Town, on Tuesday 2d inst., ELIZA MANLEBURG, aged about 33 years

In Davidson County, on the night of the 28th September last, MICHAEL SWAIM, in the 58th year of his age. He was a worthy member of the Methodist Protestant Church. Mr. Swaim has left a widow and several children to weep for the loss of a kind husband and an affectionate father; but they may be consoled with the reflection that their loss is his everlasting gain. In this dispensation of Divine Providence, the community with whom he lived has lost a good and useful member of society; a man that had ever been as a father to the fatherless, and a friend to the helpless.—The deceased had been for many years a professed follower of Christ, but for a few years past had been particularly engaged in exhorting and persuading sinners to flee the wrath to come, and is now gone, no doubt, to reap his reward in the mansions of bliss.

In Iredell County, on Tuesday the 2d instant, Miss MARTHA ANN McREE, daughter of James A. McRee, in the 16th year of her age.

In Wilkesborough, of the billious fever, on Thursday, 2d of August last, 2 o'clock, A. M., Mrs. MARTHA HALL, wife of Alexander A. Hall.

The friends and relatives of the late Mrs. MARTHA HALL, would have been favored ere this time, with a brief sketch of her past history, and the closing scenes of her life, if we had felt adequate to the task of doing justice to her moral and intellect worth.

In offering the last sad tribute to departed merit, we feel a kindred sympathy for the bereaved,—for their's is a common loss. The friends and acquaintances to which she was endeared by the frankness and simplicity of her manners, and the affability of her deportment, must deeply regret the vacum left in our little society. She possessed a mind of no ordinary degree of strength; well disciplined by education—correctly informed,—cultivated with judgment and taste,—polished and refined by an association with the pious and enlightened. Mrs. Hall was a native of Washington, Pa. The favorite daughter of Thomas & Elizabeth Ramsey.—Her father exceedingly fond father, indulged her in all those amusement (considered innocent by the world, but opposed to religion) which her volatile disposition led her to partake. Her father, to procure a liberal education for his sons, removed in 1827, to Canonsburg, that he might avail himself of the facilities which Jefferson College afforded young men. There, in 1829, Mrs. H. was deprived of her fond father by death, which made the first serious and lasting impression upon her youthful heart. She was truly awakened, felt deep conviction of spirit, and earnestly sought after the things which belonged to her eternal peace. She was so remarkable for her candor and decision, that it was difficult to prevail on her to believe that she had truly repented, until by the faithful ministerial instructions of Dr. Brown, Pastor of the College Church, together with the assistance of Mrs. Brown, she became satisfied that Christ had indeed become a precious Saviour to her.

In 1831, she attached herself to the College Church. Although she had been considered a faithful teacher in the College Sunday School, yet she now commenced with redoubled energy those Christian labors, in which she continued with more or less zeal until death.

She exerted a powerful influence in her mothers family, in which she was almost sole governess, until the Fall of 1833, when she married and set out immediately for North Carolina. She spent but a few weeks at the residence of her Parents, before she again became anxious to devote her talents and acquirements to benefit the females of this State. Contrary to her expectations she was requested by the citizens of Lincolnton, to take charge of a female school in that place. She readily consented and continued there two years, giving entire satisfaction to her numerous patrons. When she manifested her intention to leave them, they manifested deep regret at parting from her, and solicited her stay with tears of grief. The next year she labored in Rutherfordton, where she gave all the satisfaction that could be expected, having under her immediate care and inspection in the course of the year about 90 females. This proved too great a task for one in such a delicate state of health, and she was persuaded by her friends to give up teaching for awhile,—at least until her health became restored. She yielded with reluctance, and remained for a short time in this state of relaxation, when she became more anxious to engage in the occupation for which nature seemed to have formed her taste.

By invitation she consented to take charge of Wilkesborough Academy, not so much to become an Instructress in the Academy, as to give her constant influence in behalf of female education. She anticipated, also, that this elevated climate, to have enjoyed a better state of health than had been her lot for several years past.

An extract from a letter addressed to her pupils in Rutherfordton, after she came to Wilkesborough, will show that she was actuated by the purest motives in coming to this place:—"I consider it a positive duty to do what I can, where so much is necessary to be done, and it is my sincere belief that I can do more here (with the blessing of heaven) in advancing the interests of education, and of God, than in any village I have been, in the State."

None can doubt but that she discharged her duty to her pupils with the greatest fidelity. They, in their turn cherish her in their remembrance with much affection. May they never forget the pious instructions she has given them from time to time.

This closes the public labors of Mrs. Hall, and it is only for the gratification of her distant friends, that we subjoin a few remarks in regard to the state of her mind:

She always entertained humiliating views of her spiritual attainments; and was ever ready to confess her faults, her short-comings, and her unworthiness to be called a child of God. In the commencement of her sickness, her spirits were unusally depressed, and she observed that darkness had come over her mind. This she attributed to her unfaithfulness in the performance of her secret devotions. She desired her friends to pray that she might be resigned to the will of God in all things, and that her afflictions might be sanctified. She observed that she was not afraid to die, but at that time (on account of her little son,) she would rather live. As her sufferings increased (which were very great,) her thoughts were exercised upon death, and in contemplating that rest that remains for the people of God. After testifying of the goodness and mercy of God thro' Christ, she expressed herself willing and anxious to die. Being asked frequently by her friends if she could give up her husband and child, she said "oh, yes! they are in the hands of the Lord." Whilst conversing with her one evening she seemed somewhat impatient to be gone, and said it would be better for her as well as her friends who must have become weary of attending upon her. I told her the Lord knew best—"yes," she says, "He does; I wish that He would teach me what I want, and how to pray aright." I asked her if it was the will of the Lord to raise her up to future usefulness, would she be willing to live.—She hesitated as if the prospect of death was more inviting than that of life; but then exclaimed, "Oh! you do not know how little I think of this poor paltry world." She was perfectly conscious of her situation until the last, and always expressed a peaceful resignation to the divine will. She spoke frequently and affectionately of her spiritual guides, Dr. and Mrs. Brown. Being asked where the latter was, she said "in heaven, and I shall soon be with her."* It would be unnecessary in a communication of this kind, to enumerate all that was said by our departed friend. Suffice it to say, that at two o'clock on Thursday morning the 23d of August, she died in great peace, leaving many relatives and friends to mourn over their irreparable loss. But we entertain the strongest hope of greeting our happy sister "where sickness and sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more."

* Mrs. Brown died last Spring.

——"And now far off beyond our walks,
"Beneath a grassy mound by strangers trod,
"That form is cold. The hand and heaving breast
"Are still. Paleness has settled on her cheeks.
"Those lips of rosy tinge are mute. And quenched
"Is all the beaming sweetness of her eyes.
"Yet unextinguished still a spark remains—
"A better part than the cold, sullen grave
"Has taken to its rest. True loveliness,
"Corruption cannot reach. The darkling worm
"Winds not its way where moral beauty dwells.
"The pure in heart, but triumph when they die
"Leave the stern monarch of the grave subdued—
"The king of terrors vanquished on his throne.
"The soul, that better part, lives in a higher sphere,
"Clothed with unearthly beauty, loved of God,
"And from the rivers of his pleasure, drinks
"Immortal joys. Redeemed myriads,
"Who have reached the shining courts of heaven,
"And joined its everlasting melodies,
"Are her companions in this high sojourn."

[*Communicated.*

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY.....September 6, 1838.

	Cents		Cents
Bacon,	a 12½	Molasses,	.55 a 60
Brandy, apple,	65 a 70	Nails,	9 a 10
(scarce) peach,	85 a 90	Oats,	25 a 30
Butter,	10 a 12½	Pork,	.600 a 700
Cotton, in seed,	a 2½	Sugar, brown,	11 a 12
clean,	7 a 8	loaf,	18 a 20
Coffee,	15 a 18	Salt,	150
Corn,	a 60	Tallow,	.10 a 12½
Feathers,	35 a 37½	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flour,	500 a 700	Wheat, (bushel)	.100 a 000
Flaxseed,	75	Whiskey,	45 a 50
Linseed Oil, pr. gal.	$1 12½.—Eggs pr. doz.		7 a 8

AT FAYETTEVILLE....September 19, 1838.

Bacon,	13 a 14	Iron,	5½ a 6
Brandy, peach,	a 100	Molasses,	35 a 42
apple,	80	Nails, cut,	7½
Beeswax,	24	Sugar, brown,	7 a 11
Coffee,	.12½ a 13½	lump,	16
Cotton,	8 a 9	loaf,	18 a 20
Corn,	100	Salt,	70 a 75
Flaxseed,	100	Wheat, new,	.$1 a 112½
Flour,	.$7 a $8	Whiskey,	45
Feathers	40	Wool,	20 a 25

AT CHERAW,.....August 29, 1838.

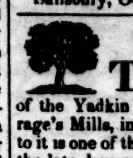
Bacon, lb.	11 a 12½	Nails, cut,	7½ a
Butter,	12 a 25	wrought,	16 a 189
Beeswax,	20 a 22	Oats,	48 a 50
Coffee,	.12½ a 15	Rice,	.450 a 550
Cotton,	10 a 10½	Sugar,	10 a 12½
Corn,	75 a 87½	Salt,	.250 a 300
Flour, country,	.650 a 750	Steel, American,	10 a 12½
Iron,	5 a 6½	English,	00 a 14
Lard,	.11½ a 12½	German,	12 a 14
Leather, sole,	22 a 25	Tallow,	10 a 12½
Molasses,	37 a 50	Tea,	.100 a 137
Orleans,	45 a 56	Tobacco, ma'ftd.	10 a 50

Look at This.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his CABINET MAKING SHOP, to the house formerly occupied by Mr. A. Biles as a Tailor shop, on Main street, directly opposite the Salisbury Hotel, where he is prepared to obey all orders in his line, with promptness, and execute with improvement every variety of Cabinet Work.—Plank or country produce taken in exchange for work. DAVID WATSON.

N. B. All persons indebted to the Subscriber are respectfully inform that he needs money, and worst of all—money he *must have*. D. W.

Salisbury, October 4, 1838. 3t



Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, one hundred acres of LAND, lying East of the Yadkin river, between Stokes' ferry and Burrage's Mills, in the County of Montgomery. Attached to it is one of the finest *mill seats* in the State. During the late dry spell and low water, there was a sufficient quantity of water to drive two or three set of mills, or 1,000 Spindles.

ELI HARRIS.

Wind Hill, N. C., Oct. 4, 1838. 9t

Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, upon reasonable Terms, his valuable Mills on Hunting Creek, in Iredell County, formerly owned by Capt. W. Brown. They are situated on a never failing stream, with great falls, and have run during all the severest droughts—well suited for Factories of almost any kind. They are now in good repair; the Saw mill newly built and Grist mills lately repaired, together with 250 ACRES OF LAND, with suitable houses. About 30 acres of the Land is cleared, the balance in woods--situated in a healthy region, eleven miles from Mocksville.

Persons desiring such property would do well to call and view the premises and hear the terms, which are accommodating. CALEB F. KERFUS.

Oct. 4, 1838. 6t

NEW WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND CUTLERY.

JOHN C. PALMER has just returned from Philadelphia, with a very

Fine Assortment

of the above articles, of an entirely new fashion. A large assortment of

Superior RAZORS and KNIVES.

He can safely say that his assortment is superior to any in the western part of the State.—Call and see.

☞ Watches and Clocks repaired as usual, and warranted for twelve months.

Salisbury, Nov. 3, 1837. tf

CIRCULAR.

The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goelicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

GOELICKE'S MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

a medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria, or even the united treasures of our globe,—a medicine, which is obtained *equally* from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a THREE-FOLD power,—a medicine, which, though designed as a remedy for consumption solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system,—a medicine which begins to be valued by *Physicians*, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the INSATIABLE GRAVE.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

PRICE—Three and one-third rix dollars* ($2,50) per HALF OUNCE.

SALISBURY FEMALE ACADEMY.

MRS. HUTCHISON

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that the exercises of this Institution will, by divine permission, recommence on the 10*th of October next*.

With the hope of rendering the New Female Academy of Salisbury, worthy the liberality of its founders, and of North Carolina, she has associated with herself, teachers, in whose talents and acquirements, as well as dispositions and principles, she feels the highest confidence, and thus she is enabled to recommend them to the patronage of a deserving public, and to engage in her own name and theirs', that every measure shall be pursued, and every exertion used, which promises to promote the moral, mental and personal improvement of all who may be entrusted to their care. She believes the measures pursued in her School Room, happily calculated to form the female character for stations of high usefulness in society. She appeals for living examples to the multitudes of her scholars widely scattered over the Southern and Western States, who, she trusts, will be to her School, a sufficient letter of Recommendation.

The *Literary* Department will be under her own personal charge, the *Ornamental* under that of her niece, Miss SARAH LOUISA NYE, of New York. To Miss EMMA J. BAKER is committed the Department of *Music*. The high qualifications of this young lady, as a teacher on the Piano and Guitar, place her among the most successful teachers of the present day. To the Rev. S. FRONTIS, whose character is too well established to need recommendation, and whose superior talents as an instructor in the French language, (his native tongue,) are extensively known, will be entrusted the class in *French*.

Excellent board can be obtained for the Pupils, either at Col. Lemly's with the teachers, or in other highly respectable families, where every proper care will be taken to promote their improvement and comfort.

Terms of Admission:

FIRST CLASS.

History, Botany, Arithmetic, Algebra, Malte-Brun Geography, (with the use of the Globes,) Astronomy, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Rhetoric, Logic, Composition, &c., &c., per Session, $15 50

SECOND CLASS.

Reading, Spelling, Writing, and Arithmetic, (lower Rules,) with Olney's Geography, per Session, $10 50

EXTRA BRANCHES.

Latin, per Session,	$5 00
French, do.	10 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors,	8 00
Wax Work, per Course,	6 00
Embroidering and Silk and Chenille, per Course,	5 00
Lamp-Mat and Worsted Work, do.	5 00

Music on Piano or Guitar, per Session, 25 00

Scholars will be charged from the time of entering, but no deduction made for absence, except in case of protracted sickness.

N. B. Parents and Guardians are respectfully requested to specify what Church, they wish their children to attend.

Salisbury, September 27, 1838. tf

, The Raleigh Register will please insert the above four times, and forward the account to Salisbury for payment.

Notice.

I WILL expose to Public Sale, at the late dwelling house of Mrs. NANCY ANN DENT in Rowan county, on the 16*th day of October next*, the following property, viz: Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Farming Tools of all kinds, Waggon and Gear, Corn, Fodder, Wheat, Oats, Household and Kitchen Furniture, and other articles of personal property: A likely Negro Boy, will also be hired until the first day of January next. At the same time and place, all the personal property, if any, belonging to the late Thomas Dent, will be disposed of at public sale. Two decriped and disable negroes of the said Estate, will be let out for support during life to the lowest bidder.

All persons indebted to the said Nancy Ann Dent, are requested to come forward and make payment, and all those having demands, to present them for settlement.

JAMES OWENS, Ex'r.

Sept. 27, 1838. 3t

NOTICE.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina, at its next Session, for an "act to incorporate the Trustees of the Salisbury Female Academy."

August 30, 1838. tml.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I will apply to the next General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, for an Act to charter a Bridge over the South Yadkin river, near Hall's mill. JOSEPH HALL.

Sept. 20, 1838. tml

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made at the next General Assembly, to abolish Juries of the County Court of Rowan.

JACOB HOLDSHOUSER,
J GOODMAN,
DAVID FRALEY.

September 20, 1838. tml

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

The above medicine is for sale at the Post Office, Cotton Grove, Davidson County,

By JAS. WISEMAN, Agent.

OLD CASTINGS WANTED.

WE will purchase, any amount of old Castings that may be brought to us; such as old cotton screws, old mill-gearing, old pots, ovens, mortars, &c., and will pay one cent per pound.

CRESS & BOGER.

Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838. tf

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of N. Carolina, for an Act to incorporate the Lexington Manufactoring Company.

September 27, 1838. tml

Dr. Pleasant Henderson,

OFFERS his Professional Services to the Citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity. He occupies the Brick office of the late Dr. Mitchel.

Salisbury, May 18, 1838. tf

GOELICKE'S SANATIVE.

THE SICK are all taking this wonderful Medicine which is astonishing Europe, and America with its mighty cures.

For Sale at the Post-Office, *Fallstown, Iredell county, N. C.*

By JNO. YOUNG, Agent.

August 17, 1838. 3m

TO THE PUBLIC.

THERE came into this neighborhood some four or five years since, a colored man, who calls himself WALKEN GUADELOPEAN, says he is a free man, a Spaniard by birth, and that he was born and raised in Manilla; that he left Manilla while young; that he went on board an American Merchantman, the Isabella from Boston, commanded by Capt. Charles Taylor, as a cabin boy, that he made several voyages in the Isabella, that the vessel was ultimately sold in Holland; that Capt. Taylor then purchased or chartered a brig, in which he came to America. That he was afterwards employed in different vessels engaged in the coasting trade; That at length he left that employment and made his way through the country, from Philadelphia, to Tennessee, and from Tennessee to this place.

Such is his narrative as well as I can understand him. He speaks or pronounces the English language badly, particularly names with which he is not familiar. He is an uncommonly small man, being barely four feet, 10 inches high. He is of a very dark copper colour, with fine dark hair, except that which has become gray. He appears to be between 40 and 50 years of age. His cheek-bones are wide and his face rather short, his teeth are somewhat long, large, and sound. He is uncommonly peaceable, quiet, and orderly in his disposition. For the last two years, he has been most of his time, in my employment as a common laborer. He is destitute of education, but appears to be possessed of good natural sense. It may be, that he is a slave. It is therefore, that I make this publication.

☞ The Richmond Enquirer, Nashville Banner, and Milledgeville Journal, will please insert this three times once a week, and forward their respective accounts to the subscriber, for payment, together with a copy of the the paper containing the advertisement.

WM. ANDERSON, P. M.

Silver Glade, Anderson Dist. S. C., June 17, 1838. 14:6t

PROPOSALS

For publishing in the town of Columbia, S. C., a new Semi-Weekly and Weekly Newspaper, to be entitled

THE SOUTH CAROLINIAN.

BY A. H. PEMBERTON.

Encouraged and stimulated by the kind and flattering solicitations of political friends and an all-absorbing interest in the great question of the day, the undersigned (formerly editor of the *Augusta Chronicle*,) proposes to publish a new paper, in Columbia, and respectfully submits to the consideration of the public, the principles and opinions by which it will be governed. Firmly convinced that the future liberty, happiness, independence and prosperity of the Southern States, and indeed of the whole Confederacy, are vitally involved in the momentous question now pending, between a gigantic National Bank, and the constitutional currency of the country, the main object of the South Carolinian will be to discuss that question freely and thoroughly; throw all its lights fairly and fully before the people; and shew therefrom, that a National Bank is utterly unconstitutional and expedient, and violently inimical to free trade and industry, the liberties of the country, and especially the trade, commerce, and prosperity of the Southern States—that their direct import and export trade, once so flourishing, and conducive to their general wealth and prosperity, was destroyed by the overwhelming power and influence of its capital, aided by the immense credit and resources of the Government, and a kindred system of partial and unconstitutional legislation—that an employment of the State Banks, as fiscal agents of the Government, in any shape, must be even more dangerous and corrupting than a National one, and necessarily productive of the same effects on our Southern commerce, since the great credit and resources of the Government would necessarily be absorbed and monopolized by the Northern Banks, and defy all chance of fair competition on the part of the Southern ones, or Soulhern merchants—and that the only effectual and permanent remedy for these evils, and the commercial embarrassments and distresses of the country, is *an entire* DIVORCE *of the* GOVERNMENT *from all* BANKS, *State or Federal*, and return to the true constitutional currency and system, now termed "the Sub-Treasury System," as evidently designed by the framers of the Constitution, and first in operation after its adoption, till the combined power of the Federal party, and Bank wealth and aristocracy of the country, triumphed over the wise and salutary provisions of that sacred instrument, and the great rights and interests of the people it was framed to protect—that this system is *not* an "experiment," but an old and safe method, successfully practised for centuries, by the most enlightened and civilized nations of the earth, till the rapidly growing power of the Banks, (then an "experiment,") enabled them to draw within their control, and wield to their own individual profits, the immense credit and finances of Government—that, so far from *increasing* the power and patronage of the President, it cannot fail, under any rational or probable organization of the details, to *decrease* them, to a very great extent; and while the future interest and character of its advocates in Congress are deeply involved in rendering those details as perfect as practicable, and the whole system as safe, efficient, and salutary as human wisdom and foresight can devise, the continual and entire power over it on the part of Congress, and the people, (so wholly unlike an arbitrarily independent National Bank,) would always afford the opportunity of rectifying whatever might be found erroneous, and improving upon all that should be beneficial—yea, even of abolishing the whole, if it should disappoint the expectations of the country: thus happily and, properly keeping the great money-power of the Government, in the hands of the people and their representatives, instead of madly and unnecessarily surrendering it into the hands of a few irresponsible private individuals, to be directed, wholly beyond all popular or legislative control, according to their own selfish money-making and power-seeking interests—that instead of deranging the currency, it will of all things render it settled and stable, and secure from future "experiments," since it will separate it and its commercial relations from politics, and deprive future Presidents of all power of interference with it; while, from that deeply-rooted hostility to a National Bank, which is co-extensive with the Republican party of the Confederacy, and, commencing with the existence of the present Government, must continue, in all probability, to its end, there can be no hope of any organisation of the currency, by such a Bank, but what must be greatly deranged and broken up, as at present, whenever the period of its dissolution arrives; to say nothing of its being *always* necessarily dependent on the fortunes and speculations of private individuals—that the Sub-Treasury system does *not* aim at the establishment of "an exclusive metallic currency," but one of only about *ten* millions of gold and silver, to about *four hundred* millions of Bank paper, since the receipts and disbursements of the Government will require only about the former sum, while the Bank paper in circulation amounts fully to the latter, and probably near one-fourth more—that it will effectually restrain the alarming and ruinous tendency of the Banks to over-issue; constrain them to keep their paper up to the standard value of the specie currency; insure their immense influence everywhere, in behalf of low Tariff duties, a limited revenue, and economy in the expenses of the Government; and thereby completely settle the Tariff and other distracting sectional questions, and promote the harmony and perpetuity of the Union—that the principles of this system have formed an essential portion of those of the Republican or State Rights Party, from the adoption of the Constitution, to the present time—and that the present Northern "*Whig*" party, which is now laboring for the establishment of a gigantic and overshadowing National Bank, is nothing more than the old *Federal* party, under a new name; that party which has always struggled against the rights, welfare, and principles of the South, and is now a plain and odious combination of Bankites, Tariffites, National Internal Improvement men, Consolidationists, Colonizationists, and Abolitionists—every thing anti-democratic to the feelings, interests, and safety of the Southern people.

Considering this question of an Independent Treasury, or Divorce of Bank and state, as decidedly a *test question*, the South Carolinian will support such men as its support, with all who advocate it, and oppose all who oppose it—wholly forgetful of all past differences on settled questions, and ready to extend the warm hand of fellowship to all who accord with it—cautiously believing "this great measure of deliverance and liberty," in all its immensely wide and vitally important political and social relations, to be the commencement of one of the greatest and noblest, and ultimately most triumphant, peaceful struggles for the great principles of human liberty and happiness, that the world has ever known. Carolina, with her accustomed chivalrous devotion to liberty, has thrown herself into the front rank of the contest; and here, principally, must it first be waged. The eyes of all her sister States will be fixed upon her with the deepest interest. Much, very much—almost everything—must depend upon the inflexible courage and virtue, disinterestedness and patriotism, of her gallant people; for no efforts or means are spared, or will be, to distract and divide them, and allure them from their true and tried faith. But recently a resident of this state, though uniformly a zealous and enthusiastic coadjutor, in her struggles for Southern interests and principles, the undersigned brings with him the highest regard for, and confidence in her chivalric people, but none of the personal feelings and hostilities which have unhappily marked the present differences between old political friends; and his dearest object, next to the success of the great cause in which he is engaged, will be to soothe those asperities, and encourage forgetfulness of all personal feelings or considerations, in ardent devotion to the great principles involved—trusting that our respected friends of the past, will again become associates at some early period of the future, and earnestly striving to guard against those disgusting and degenerating *personal* contests and parties, from the deep disgrace and curse of which, this State has, heretofore, been so peculiarly, happily, and honorably exempt.

Fully concurring and co-operating with the Carolina people, heretofore, in the noble, dignified, and self-respectful aversion they have manifested toward engaging in any partisan contest for the Presidency, the editor will spare no pains to inculcate the propriety of pursuing a similar course hereafter. Duty to his principles, however, will constrain him to determinately and uncompromisingly oppose the pretentions of one of the present candidates, however he may be disposed to avoid all advocacy of the other. He cannot but look upon Mr. Clay, both in his principles and practice, now, and ever since his abandonment of the Republican party in 1818, as the most deadly, dangerous, and successful enemy of the South, and the true interests of the whole Confederacy, that either have ever known. At the head of the old Federal party—an open and avowed Bankite, Tariffite, Colonizationist, and adopter of the Proclamation and Force-bill—and now too plainly associated with the infamous opinions and principles of the Abolitionists—his elevation, as a slave-holder, and from a slave State, to the Executive chair of the Confederacy, would be one of the most deadly and destructive blows of the South, and the stability of the Union, that could possibly be inflicted upon them from any quarter. Between him and his present opponent, or almost any other, the South Carolinian could not hesitate to choose for a moment; and if the latter, and his principles and measures to which they are openly and thoroughly pledged, in the late extraordinary and admirable "Address" of their Congressional Representatives, it will be very far from desiring that he should have an other opponent, even if the present one were to withdraw. Be it remembered, however, that all this is qualified by important *if's*; and the true, and only true course of the Southern States and people—no matter who may be a candidate—is to deal with all men according to their measures—keep the control of their own interests, principles, and destinies, in their own hands—stand aloof from all personal contests, or entangling alliances—and become the partizans of no man.

In other respects, it will zealously and unequivocally advocate, the doctrines of the Republican and State Rights school, as set forth in the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions—General Education, public order, virtue, and morality—the Union of the States, as established by the Constitution, for the strengthening and securing, not destroying or weakning, of the institutions, liberties, rights, interests, and independence, of the several States—and our inestimable domestic institutions, as decidedly a *blessing*, both to the master and the slave, and forming, in connexion with our political ones, a combination, the wisest and best, for the promotion of public liberty, order, virtue, and morality, that the world has ever manifested.

It will determinately oppose all intrigue, deception, or indirection in politics, and advocate and encourage rigid honesty, as always the best policy—will fearlessly uphold the *right*, even though in opposite or enemies, and oppose the *wrong*, though in political or personal friends—will be governed by "*principles* not men"—principles being always the *object*, and men the *means*—and zealously advocate and support all who support its principles, and oppose all who oppose them, no matter who—will desire and encourage the friendly *advice of all*, but submit to the *dictation* of none, and hold its columns always open, freely and cordially, to those who differ from it—and, relying on a just appreciation of its motives and intentions, will fearlessly and unhesitatingly declare its honest opinions, however unpopular, on all proper subjects of discussion, and fairly lay before its readers the arguments urged against them—holding no preference or regard for its own opinions, but the honest conviction that they are correct, and being always ready to submit them to the fullest scrutiny, and abandon and oppose them as freely as those of others, when proved to be erroneous. In short, it will be, it *shall* be, a *Free Press*, thoroughly and unequivocally, but yet rationally and temperately; and (in all that an earnest and sincere desire and effort may be allowed to triumph over human weakness,) as far removed from *licentiousness*, on the one hand, as a timid or selfish time-serving subserviency on the other.

If this be promising much, it is not without a deliberate and conscientious determination to perform it, come what may; nor is it more than heretofore performed, as he feels assured his former readers will readily admit; and as he has had every reason to be satisfied with the results of such a course, heretofore, he will scarcely be likely to deviate from it hereafter. Fully conscious of his humble capacity, and making no pretentions to talents or literary acquirements, he will spare no efforts, hereafter, as heretofore, to make amends, as far as possible, in his own plain, blunt way, by untiring industry, application, zeal, and perseverence, and unfaltering faith in God and a good cause, for the want of abilities more enlarged and powerful, and talents of a higher and brighter order. His undivided attention will be devoted to the paper, and nothing will be wanting, that his utmost capacity, mental, physical, or pecuniary, may effect, to make it all that he may humbly hope from it himself, or that may reasonably be expected from it by its friends.

TERMS.

THE SOUTH CAROLINIAN will be published *Semi-weekly* and *Weekly*, on such days as may be found most suitable to the Mails—with entire new type, and on paper of large Imperial size (very nearly as large as the Charleston Mercury or Courier) and of the best quality—at *Three Dollars* per annum, *Weekly*, in advance, or Four Dollars at the expiration of the year—and *Five Dollars* per annum, *Semi-weekly*, in advance, or *Six Dollars* at the end of the year.

The publication will commence as early as the new materials can be procured from the North. Persons disposed to subscribe, who do not meet with subscription papers in the neighborhood, will please forward their names by mail to Columbia; and those kindly disposed to aid in procuring subscribers, will please write him to that effect, and he will send the Subscription papers.

A. H. PEMBERTON.

Columbia, S. C. August 1, 1838.

POETIC RECESS.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

THE EVENING WIND.

[BY MARY EMILY JACKSON.

I hear thee, oh, thou rushing wind! thou hast sweet tones for me,
Now bearing on thy mighty wings glad sounds from land and sea,
And many a sweet from closing flower upon thy breath is cast;
Then whisper on, exulting wind, and tell where thou hast past.

Thou'rt wandering from the sunny South, where noble deeds are done,—
Thy path is o'er the field of war, where victory has been won;
The hills have been thy winding way, the rude seas thou hast cross'd,—
The lightnings scathed thy onward course, yet nothing hast thou lost.

Thou'st been amid the orange flowers, by India's groves and vines;
And from the North thou bringest back the rustling of its pines,
The clarion, and the banner folds have lent their tones to thee,—
Full high, and holy are the sounds which thou dost bring to me.

I hear thee as thy mighty wings sweep through the hollow sky;
Thou'rt from the forests of the West, where ruined cities lie;
The mingling of thy mighty streams in one deep spell is thrown,
And the green earth thrills at even-tide with many a witching moan.

Thou'rt bringing on thy scented breath the long-exulting shout
Of the Indian in his savage wrath, when the battle-call is out,
The moaning sounds of pain, and fear from where the fallen sleep;—
A fearful voice thou hast, oh wind! at which the living weep.

Yet not for me, oh not for me thou hast a sound of fear,
Though in thy voice is many a tone, the weary quake to hear;
For 'neath the caverns of the heart a fount of feeling lies
Which gives to thy low whispers back its hidden harmonies.

And thou hast made thy weary way by ruins of the Past,
Quick, and unseen, where each deep spell of witchery is cast;—
And many a tale of olden time and many a deep spell wrought,
Back to the mountains and the stream, has been what thou hast brought.

Thou'rt whispering me away, pale wind! oh, would that I might flee
O'er every bright, and sunny spot where thou hast trod, with thee,
To gather in Earth's nobler things, each gentler flower to bind
'Tis vain—I may but hear thy voice, deep rushing, mighty wind.

From the Italian.

LIFE.

The past! what is it but a gleam
Which Memory faintly throws?
The future! 'tis the fairy dream
That Hope and Fear compose.

The present is the lightning's glance
That comes and disappears—
Thus life is but a moment's trance
Of memories, hopes, and fears.

—SCRAPS.—

Fast Driving.—'Coachman,' said an outside passenger to one who was driving at a furious rate over one of the most mountainous roads in the north of England, 'have you no consideration for our lives and limbs?' 'What are your lives and limbs to me?' was the reply; 'I am behind my time!'—*Quarterly Review.*

Yankee Shrewdness.—Coming it over the fifteen gallon law.—We understand that previous to the Division Muster at Dedham, yesterday, a shrewd one hit upon the following novel expedient to evade the license law. He made application to the Selectman for a license to exibit a *striped pig* during the parade day, which was granted. He accordingly procured a pig, and with a brush painted some stripes on his back, and yesterday morning he had a tent erected on the field, with due notice on the exterior, that a *striped pig* was to be seen within; price of admission *six and a quarter cents.* The rate being so low, numerous visiters were induced to call upon his swinish majesty, and every one coming out, appeared highly gratified with the kind and courteous reception he met with from the keeper of the remarkable pig, for each comer was treated to a glass of brandy and water or gin, or whatever liquor he might prefer, *without any extra charge.* Some were so well pleased that they were induced to take a second look at the animal, and were as kindly and liberally treated as at their first visit. At the last accounts the exhibiter was driving a brisk business, and was likely to make a profitable day's job in *exhibiting his striped pig.*"—*Boston Gazette.*

An Arabian having brought a blush to a maiden's cheek by the earnestness of his gaze, said to her—"My lips have placed roses in your cheeks; why forbid me to gather them? The law permits him who sows to reap the harvest."

ANECDOTE.

At a late Temperance Convention in one of our towns, the hotels being somewhat crowded, a couple of gentlemen called at a private dwelling to get accommodated for the night.

The man of the house coming in soon after they had departed inquired of his active and bustling helpmate the cause of such unusual bustle and preparation.

"Why, law," replied she, "don't you think we're going to have a couple of total abstent Alegators here to supper and——"

"Alegators!" exclaimed the old man, 'why you mean delegates, don't you?'

"O, yes, 'tis delegates," replied she, 'but no matter——it signifies the same meaning, you know."

The following is an extract from a forthcoming work of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills."

"Health, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three prime objects of life. The two former are only sought as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—neither the inner nor the outward man is capable of any achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment.—*Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound body—is the *sine qua non*—the absolute requisite—for any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends.—The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive by the shattered condition of our tenement of clay.

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treasures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health, where would be his happiness? He would be miserable in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would pine away in wretchedness and despair; and he would exclaim with the wise man of old, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit!" His limbs are racked with pain, and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he turns sickening away at the bounties of a munificent Providence. He would give all he is worth—nay, all the world, if he had it—for the poor, but healthy man's appetite.

"Please give me," said a hungry wretch, to a wealthy, feeble man—"Please give me sixpence to buy me a morsel of food; I am almost starved!"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite," said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar.

Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment of life!

But whereto, methinks I hear the reader ask, subserves this homily on so plain and hacknied a subject? Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay out money—do we not fee physicians—do we not follow their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true—gentle reader, thou dost all things, we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in morals, so in physic is it requisite to have "line upon line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not always employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not as you say, always pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some people who are always dosing themselves with physic, and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a cart load of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all.

Do you know the reason?

Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make the same mistake. But lately—that is to say for two or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take Dr. Petes's Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I used in paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides saving a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enormous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters?

Very well.

"And have you ever taken his medicine?"

"I have; I were a blockhead else."

"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who undertake to mend and regulate the human machine, without so much as knowing of what parts it consists, and how they are put together. They say he understands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them; and is as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric. He does not undertake what he does not understand.—He was regularly bred to the healing art. He has spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has devoted himself to the study of the human frame, and the diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity.

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often advanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely, that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such a pretence he would deem about as difficult to swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and never was, a panacea for all diseases. The VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS pretend to no such miracle. But what is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake. They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the *prima via* which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted few nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid state of the Bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, especially at the South and in the marshy districts, are owing to this cause, from the distressing ague and fever, which almost shakes asunder life and limb, to the fearful "Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim without asundering soul and body as he takes his leave.

Conversant from his previous practice, with disease, in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the Bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge and experience in the preparation of a medicine which should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases, which should should relieve the aching and dizzy head, and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the same time that it prevented those more fatal effects which are so apt to follow from their imprudent neglect.

For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a just adaptation to the purpose, the Vegetable Bilious Pills, which he is happy to say, from long experience and the abundant testimony of those who have employed them have answered, more than answered his most sanguine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called upon to believe. It is not the ipse dixit of any single man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—although it is said in the sacred volume that "by the mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be established"—are you to believe in so small a number only! "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too intelligent to be carelessly heard; they are too respectable to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose experience is the best of the truth they assert. Dr. Peters has thrown together in the following pages, a few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from every quarter when his pills have come into use. They are left to speak for themselves. They are the words of those who "speak what they do know, and testify what they have seen and experienced."

☞ Be careful and enquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills; they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy; in Lexington by J. P. Mabry; and in Charlotte by Williams & Boyd, of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale prices.

NEW FASHIONS FOR SPRING & SUMMER.
1838.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1838.

TO TRAVELLERS.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and his former customers and the public generally, that he has returned to his old stand in the

Town of Lincolnton.

He returns his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him; and hopes by a continuation of his former attention to his business, to merit its continuance.

WM. SLADE.

September 6, 1838. 6t

25 DOLLARS REWARD.

RUN AWAY from the subscriber his man ROBIN, who absconded about the 28th of last month without any cause whatever, and it is believed he will endeavor to make his way to the State of Ohio. Robin is a tolerable bright mulatto, about six feet high; a stout muscular man, aged about 42 years; has one fore tooth missing, or a wide space between his fore teeth; has a scar on one of his cheek bones, occasioned by a burn when young, and the mark of a severe cut on one of his thumbs; he is very fond of spirits, and when drunk, is very outrageous. Robin has worked in a Tan yard for 20 years, and is a very good Tanner and Currier. He is also a good coarse Shoe Maker, and carried away his tools with him.

I will give the above reward for the apprehension and confinement in jail of Robin, so that I get him again. Any person apprehending said negro, will please address to me at Oxford, North Carolina.

JNO. B. LITTLEJOHN.

Oxford, 5th Sept., 1838. 14:tf

TOWN PROPERTY

AND LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale the following valuable property, lying in the town of STATESVILLE, North Carolina. Five adjoining Lots in said town, on which is the "EAGLE HOTEL." Also, directly opposite said Hotel, a Town Lot, containing one and half Acres, on which there is a good Blacksmith Shop.

100 ACRES

of good Land adjoining the Town; twenty-four Acres of which are under good cultivation, and seven Acres of excellent *meadow.* The arable and meadow Lands are enclosed, the rest is in timber. Also, four Acres contiguous to the Methodist Chruch. The four Acres together with the above Lot of one and half, are the property of James F Harbin.

For terms ☞ apply to William Harbin, Esq., at the "Village Hotel," E. W. Jones, at the "Eagle Hotel" or to James F. Harbin, opposite Eagle Hotel, in the Town of Statesville.

September 6, 1838. 6t

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

Cheap, Cheap, very Cheap!

200	pieces Calicoes,
200	pieces brown Domestic,
20	do. Kentucky Janes,
48	do. Northern Linseys,
200	Negro Blankets,
15	cases Fur Hats,
30	doz. Seal skin Caps,
1,500	lbs. Hemlock Leather,
6	doz. fine Calf Skins,
250	pair coarse and fine Brogans,
40	do. Seal and Calf skin Boots,
50	do. Carryall Hames,
6	hhds. Molasses,
10	do. Sugar,
60	bags Coffee,—together with a general

assortment of all kinds of GOODS, just received and for Sale low, wholesale or retail, by

J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838. 6t

Private Entertainment.

THOS. FOSTER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the House formerly occupied by Col. Wm. F. Kelly, in the town of Mocksville, Davie county, with the view of keeping PRIVATE ENTERTAINMENT. The House is roomy and comfortable and in the business part of the village. The subscriber pledges his best exertions to render satisfaction to all who may call on him. His TABLE will at all times be supplied with the best the country affords, and his BAR stocked with the choicest Liquors. His Stables are extensive and safe, will be well supplied with good Provender, and attended by a first rate Hostler.

Mocksville, Feb. 2, 1838. tf

SCULPTURING.

J. HOULDSHOUSER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is still at his old business of

STONE-CUTTING,

seven miles South of Salisbury, and about ½ a mile from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He now has on hand and for sale, a good supply of MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best grit and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS, from $2 to $2.50; DOOR-SILLS from $2 to $3; DOOR STEPS $1.50; ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS from fifty to seventy-five cents; TOMB STONES from $10 to $15; GOLD (up shaft) GRINDERS $20 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to business, and his determination to furnish none but the best article, and on reduced terms, to merit and receive a liberal portion of public patronage.

Rowan County, April 13, 1838. 12m

COPAL Varnish, English Patent Japan Varnish, Cabinet Sizing, Japan used for painting, Varnish for Paintings and Drawings upon paper, &c., made, and will be kept constantly on hand for sale, wholesale or retail, by—

C. C. HARRISON,

Statesville, Iredell co., N. C. 12:3t

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The unparalleled patronage, from every section of the country, is the best evidence of its approval. Its list embraces over Thirty Thousand Subscribers!! Extending from the Lakes to the Ocean, and combining all interests and classes of the people of our Republic. It is the *largest* and *cheapest* Journal in the World!! The general character of the Courier is well known. Its columns contain Tales, Narratives, Biographies, Essays; articles on Sciences, Mechanics, Agriculture, Foreign News, Morality, New Publications, Medicine, The Silk Culture, Domestic Intelligence, Health, Education, Amusement, The Drama, City Matters, Amusing Miscellany, The Markets, Humorous Poetical Articles, and all other matters discussed in a *universal family Journal*—furnishing altogether as vast, and we believe, as interesting a variety as can be found in any other Journal issued in the World.

Our arrangements enable us to draw from the whole range of the current Literature of Europe, and our Correspondents at home embrace many of the best Writers of the Country.

This approved Family paper is strictly neutral in politics and religion, and the uncompromising opponent of all Quackery.

☞ $300 FOR A STORY!! ☜

Desirous to add interest to the columns of the Courier, we offer *a premium of* 300 *Dollars* for the best story that may be sent us before the first of November next, to be submitted to the decision of the following gentlemen, well known in the Literature of our country. Joseph R. Chandler, Robert Morris, Grenville Mellen, Ashbel Green, Jr.

To those writers who may send us Tales, which may not take the prize, but which we may wish to publish, we shall send an entire set of the *Views of Philadelphia*, by the celebrated Wild, embracing Twenty of the prominent buildings of our city, accompanied by letter press descriptions and Poetical Illustrations.

The price of the Courier is only $2, including the View of Fairmount and Girard College, for PAR MONEY AND NO POSTAGE.

M'MAKIN & HOLDEN,
No. 70 Dock Street,
Opposite the Exchange, Philad.

TO CLUBS.

For $20 we send *ten copies* of the Courier, *for a year*, and the Works of Capt. Marryatt and Mr. Bulwer, embracing *eighteen Novels of the most popular Worke of the day.*

For a $10 Bill we send *Five copies* of the Courier, with the Works either of Capt. Marryatt or Mr. Bulwer.

For a $5 Note, we send to any subscriber the Courier, *for a year* and the *Twenty Views of Philadelphia*, by Wild, entire.

Editors with whom we exchange, as well as others, will place us under obligations by copying the above. To all who do so, we shall not only feel gratified to send the Courier, but we will, on their sending us a copy of their paper containing it, immediately forward them, by return mail, *Two of the most beautiful views, of Fairmount and Girard College*, that have ever been got up. To those Editors to whom we promised the *Small Views*, which we published in the Courier, on their noticing the fact on a copy of their paper, we will send those of *Fairmount and Girard College* instead, as a trifling regard for their polite compliance with our wishes.

Lexington Female School.

THE Patrons of the Female School at Lexington, have the pleasure to inform the public that they have secured the services of Miss SARAH A. STEARNS, for the next year. Six or eight advanced Pupils can be taken into the School. The superior qualifications of Miss Stearns, and her popularity as an Instructress in the higher branches of an Academic course, recommendeds her School in the strongest manner to those who wish their daughters instructed in a thorough course. The School will commence on the 1st of October, and it is very desirable that entrances should be made at that time or very soon after.

The Terms will be such as are common in Institutions of the kind.

September 20, 1838. 3t

Notice.

THE Subscriber has been eugaged for upwards of ten years in the improved plan of BUSHING MILLS, and other Machinery when worn, or heated. By his method, Irons of either upright, or horizontal Gudgeons, as also the bush for the Spindle and Ink, run much lighter and steadier than those on the old plan. The great trouble of wedging and repairing the Spindle, Cranks, and Gudgeons are saved when run on, or in these Bushes and Inks.

Any person wishing to procure machinery of this kind can be supplied by making application to the Subscriber by letter, at Mocksville, Davie county, N. C

L. M. GILBIRT.

September 20, 1838.

☞ The Subscriber would refer any one wishing information on the subject, to DR. AUSTIN, one of the Editors of the "Carolinian."

Public Sale.

THE Subscriber will sell at public Sale, at his residence, on the main road leading from Brown's Ferry, to Salem, on Monday the 15th October next, four or five hundred bushels Corn, sixty head Hogs, Cows and Calves, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen furniture, together with many other articles too tedious to mention. Terms made known on the day of Sale.

JOHN SMITH.

September 20, 1838.

Fifty Mills Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the 19th of August last, an indented apprentice to the Tanning Business, named JOHN FOWLER. The said boy is about 20 years and six months old, about five feet three inches high, and had on, when he left, a blue jeans coat, blue pantaloons, and a black hat with a small rim. The public is hereby forewarned from harboring or employing said boy, as I will enforce the law against all who do so. Any person bringing the said boy to me, shall receive the above reward, but no thanks.

JAMES GOODMAN.

Rowan, Sept. 20, 1838. 3t

Friend and Foe.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber are respectfully requested to come forward, on or before the *24th day of October next*, and make payment. The Subscriber will feel gratified if this notice is heeded, but must inform all those whom it may concern, that after the day above mention they must settle with John H. Hardie, Esq., or Mr. David Kerns.

JEREMIAH M. BROWN.

Salisbury, Sept. 20, 1838. 3t

SALISBURY RACES.

THE *Yadkin and Catawba Association* Races begin at Salisbury, N. C., on Tuesday, the 6th November next, when the following purses will be run for.

First day.—A Post Stake 2 years old, one mile, subscription: $50,00, To close the day previous to the Race. On the same day 3 year olds,—mile heats, subscription: $100,00. To close the day previous to the Race.

2d day.—Two mile heats. Purse: $200,00

3d day.—Mile heats. Purse: $150,00.

4th day.—Best 3, in 5 mile heats. Purse: $

And the entrance money of the previous days.

BY THE PROPRIETORS.

Salisbury, Sept. 13th, 1838.

TO RENT.

THE House and Lott situated on Main street between the residence of Mr. Crawford, and Fisher, will be rented until the 1st January next.

For terms apply at this office.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, wholesale or retail, the following articles, viz:

2,000 lbs. stick Logwood,	1 carcon Indigo,
1,250 lbs. loaf Sugar,	2 bbls. Dutch Madder,
100 sacks Liv'pl. Salt,	10 pr. Smiths' Bellows,
800 lbs. Spring-Steel,	50 do. Trace Chains,
500 lbs. blister, do.	40 pieces cotton Bagging, 42 and 46 inch,
44 kegs white Lead,	100 do. narrow, 34 do.
47 do. Nails and Brads,	30 coils Rope,
45 boxes Glass, 8 by 10, and 10 by 12,	

J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838.

To the Public.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the 20th inst. two indented apprentices to the Blacksmith business, named MYRICK MILLER and ALEX. MILLER. I will give one bushel of Coal for the apprehension and delivery of said boys to me, or one bushel for either of them; but will pay no other charges nor offer any thanks to those who may do it. All persons are hereby forewarned against harbouring or employing the said boys, as I am determined to enforce the law against any who may do so.

J. R. HIX.

Davie county, Sept. 20, 1838. 1t

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and Door sills, Door-steps and *Tomb-stones*, are executed in a very superior style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds. He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and plain tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

Executor's Sale.

THE subscriber, as Executor of Mrs. Stone, late of Raleigh, deceased, will sell at public auction on Monday and Tuesday the 29th and 30th days of October next, at her plantation about ten miles East of Raleigh, all the crop of *Wheat, Corn* and *Fodder*, and all the stock of *Horses, Cattle*, and *Hogs*, and the *Plantation Utensils*, consisting of *Carts, Waggons, Ploughs*, &c.; also on Wednesday the 31st of October, at the same place, all the *Negroes* belonging to said Estate, forty-six in number—consisting of men, women, boys, girls, and children, will be offered for sale. The negroes will be sold in *families*, pursuant to the directions of the Will.

Terms.—The crop and plantation utensils will be sold on a credit of six months for all sums over $10—for $10 and under, *cash.* A part of the negroes, to the amount of about $5,000, will be sold on a credit of 6 months, for notes negotiable and payable at the Bank of the State of North Carolina in Raleigh; and the balance will be sold on a credit of twelve months, with interest from the date. ☞ Bond and satisfactory security will be required for the purchase money, before the property is changed.

D. W. STONE.

Raleigh, N. C. Sept. 3, 1838. 14:

Beef! Beef!!

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, that he has commenced the Butchering business, and will be found at the Market House every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, with as good Beef as the Mountains can afford, and will sell at the following prices: fore-quarter, choice pieces, 4½; hind-quarter, choice pieces, 5½; by the whole quarter, 4 and 5 cents.

A. C. McLELLAND.

Salisbury, Sept. 20, 1838. 3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of GEORGE MONROE, deceased, either by Note or book account, are requested to call and pay the same without delay, and all those to whom the said George Monroe dec'd. are indebted, are requested to present their accounts within the time prescribed by Law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

JAMES OWENS, admr.

Sept. 18, 1838. 3t

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, having taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of Mary Brim, dec'd. at the last County Court for Rowan, requests all persons indebted to said Mary Brim, dec'd., to make payment without delay; and those having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law properly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in Bar of their recovery.

R. W. LONG, Admr.

Salisbury, N. C., Sept. 13, 1838.

NOTICE.

I will make application to the next Legislature for an Act to incorporate a manufacturing company by the name of the Yadkin Manufacturing Company, or some other name.

CHARLES FISHER.

September 6, 1838. 6m